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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5S

"Warriors' Gate"

by

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DOCTOR WHO: 'WARRIORS' GATE' EPISODE THREE

CAST:

Doctor
Romana
Adric
K9

Rorvik
Biroc
Aldo
Waldo
Packard
Lane
Sagan
Biroc
Lazlo (Thark Creature)

Crewmen (N/S)
Child Thark (N/S)
Tharks (N/S)
Gundans (N/S)
Humanoid servants (N/S)

SETS:

Int. Bridge of Privateer
Int. Entrance Hatchway
Int. Damaged area of Privateer
Int. Corridor of Privateer

Int. Old Banqueting Hall (with Minstrels Gallery)
Int. New Banqueting Hall

Ext. Void
Ext. Void by Privateer

Ext. Avenue Behind the Mirror

Ext. Outside Thark Palace Gardens
Ext. Outside Thark Palace
Int. Corridors of Palace

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Opening
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

1. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(ROMANA, IMPRISONED IN
THE HARNESS, IS LISTENING
WITH GROWING APPREHENSION
TO THE APPROACHING
SOUND.

WE CONTINUE THE POINT OF
VIEW OF THE ADVANCING
CREATURE, NOW ALMOST
WITHIN REACH OF ROMANA.
FOR THE FIRST TIME SHE
SENSES AN ALIEN PRESENCE
ON THE BRIDGE)

2. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(RORVIK'S CREW ARE
CLOSING ON THE DOCTOR IN
A TIGHT SEMI-CIRCLE,
DRIVING HIM BACK AGAINST
ONE OF THE MIRRORS.

SUDDENLY RORVIC APPEARS,
STARTLING THE DOCTOR, WHO
TRIPS OVER K9.

IN ATTEMPTING TO STOP
HIMSELF FROM FALLING HE
REACHES OUT WITH HIS
INJURED HAND TO STEADY
HIMSELF AGAINST THE
MIRROR)

3. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(THE CAMERA REPRESENTING
THE CREATURE'S POINT OF
VIEW ADVANCES QUICKLY
TOWARDS ROMANA, LOOMING
OVER HER AT A MENACING
ANGLE.

SHE OPENS HER MOUTH.

HER TERRIFIED SCREAM
REVERBERATES THROUGH THE
FOLLOWING TWO SCENES)

4. EXT. THE VOID. DAY.

(ADRIC IN THE TOTAL
WHITE-OUT IS ABOUT TO
SPIN HIS COIN.

HE SEEMS TO HEAR ROMANA'S
SCREAM, PAUSES FOR A
MOMENT, THEN DISMISSES IT
BEFORE TOSSING HIS COIN)

5. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(JUST AS THE DOCTOR'S
HAND WOULD SEEM TO TOUCH
THE REFLECTIVE SURFACE IT
CONTINUES STRAIGHT ON.
HE FALLS THROUGH HIS OWN
REFLECTION, TO BE
SWALLOWED IN THE DEPTHS
BEYOND.

ON THIS SIDE OF THE
MIRROR HIS SCARF FALLS TO
THE FLOOR.

K9 STARES AT IT, HIS EYES
BLINKING IN BAFFLEMENT)

6. EXT. THE AVENUE BEHIND THE
MIRROR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES UP AT
THE MIRROR, WHICH APPEARS
FROM THIS SIDE TO BE
CLEAR GLASS.

HE SEES:)

7. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(RORVIK AND HIS CREWMEN
STARING IN ASTONISHMENT
AT THE MIRROR)

8. EXT. THE AVENUE BEHIND THE MIRROR.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR FINDS BIROC
STANDING BESIDE HIM)

DOCTOR: Biroc! How did I
get through the mirror?

BIROC: The Time Winds
touched your hand. It will be
healing now.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT HIS
HAND. INDEED, THE
SCARRING IS FADING IN
FRONT OF HIS VERY EYES)

9. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(ROMANA'S EXPRESSION OF
HORROR AS GIVEN WAY TO
ONE OF PITY AS SHE LOOKS
UP AT:

LAZLO, A THARK LIKE
BIROC, BUT HORRIBLY
MUTILATED AS A RESULT OF
THE BUNGLED ATTEMPT TO
REVIVE HIM. HALF HIS
FACE IS SCARRED, AND ON
ONE SIDE OF HIS SCALP HIS
HAIR IS BURNT AWAY.

HE HAS BEGUN TO RELEASE
ROMANA'S HARNESS.

NOISES OFF ANNOUNCE THE
IMMINENT ARRIVAL OF ALDO
AND WALDO, COMING TO
INVESTIGATE THE SCREAM)

ALDO: [V.O.] I'll go down
that way, and you have a look in
there.

WALDO: [V.O.] Come back.
It's in here.

ALDO: [V.O.] You first,
then.

ROMANA: [TO LAZLO] They're
coming for you. Hide.

(LAZLO SLIPS AWAY)

10. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(PACKARD RAPS ON THE
GLASS WITH THE BUTT OF
HIS WEAPON. OTHER
CREWMEN JOIN IN)

RORVIK: No brute force. This
needs some thought.

(WHILE HE'S DEBATING WITH
HIMSELF THE CREWMEN
ASSESS THE PROBLEM FOR
THEMSELVES. ONE OF THE
DROPS TO HIS HAUNCHES AND
PULLS OUT A LASER GUN,
AIMING IT CAREFULLY AT
THE MIRROR.

THE CREWMAN FIRES.

THE LASER BOUNCES OFF THE
MIRROR AND RICOCHETS INTO
A TATTERED CHANDELIER)

K9: Angle of incidence
equals angle of reflection.

(THE CHANDELIER FALLS TO
THE GROUND WITH A CRASH
AT RORVIK'S FEET)

K9: Newton's law of
gravitation, 1683

(RORVIK TURNS TO THE
OFFENDING CREWMAN WITH
DISDAIN)

RORVIK: Thought, I said.

(HE TURNS BACK TO THE
MIRROR, AND IN A FIT OF
PEAK TRIES TO SMASH IT IN
WITH HIS BOOT.

THE MIRROR IS UNYIELDING.
THE FORCE OF HIS KICK
THROWS HIM ONTO HIS
BACK)

K9: Newton's third law of
motion: Action and reaction are
equal and opposite.

11. EXT. THE AVENUE BEHIND THE MIRROR.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND BIROC ARE
WATCHING ALL THIS THROUGH
THE MIRROR)

DOCTOR: What about K9? The
Time Winds positively blasted him.
Can he pass through the mirror?

(BIROC NODS)

BIROC: When the time is
right.

12. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(RORVIK HAS TURNED HIS
WRATH ON TO K9, DEALING
HIM A HEFTY KICK.

K9 BACKS AWAY, BRISTLING
WITH HOSTILITY.

AS THE CREWMEN CLOSE ON
HIM HE SQUARES UP TO THEM
AND FIRES HIS NOSE
LASER.

BUT HIS POWER IS WEAK.
THE NOSE LASER LOOPS
LIMPLY TO THE GROUND AT
RORVIK'S FEET.

K9'S HEAD LOLLS, ROLLING
OVER TO ONE SIDE IN AN
ATTITUDE OF COMPLETE
EXHAUSTION AND
DEJECTION)

13. EXT. THE AVENUE BEHIND THE MIRROR.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS HORRIFIED.
HE PRESSES AGAINST THE
MIRROR, TRYING TO GET
BACK TO HELP K9, BUT THE
GLASS IS AS UNYIELDING
FOR HIM NOW AS IT IS FOR
RORVIK)

DOCTOR: K9!

BIROC: No. You cannot call
him from here.

DOCTOR: But if we can get
him through the mirror -- it'll
repair him?

BIROC: You have in your
pocket a memory wafer you took from
the Gundan.

DOCTOR: Yes. [FEELING IN
HIS FOB POCKET] Here somewhere...
[HE BRINGS IT OUT. IT IS NOW
SHINING AND BRAND NEW]

BIROC: K9 will be repaired
in the same way.

DOCTOR: Then we must get him
here.

BIROC: That will happen.
But there is something else you
should know.

DOCTOR: Oh?

BIROC: Your hand is living matter, and will remain healed when you return to the other side of the mirror.

DOCTOR: But K9 can only be revived on this side of the mirror?

BIROC: Where he must stay.

DOCTOR: Poor K9.

(BIROC TURNS TO GO,
BECKONING TO THE DOCTOR
TO FOLLOW HIM)

BIROC: There is a whole universe on this side of the Gateway.

DOCTOR: Yes, E-Space. It's just that it's not the one he's used to.

(BIROC BECKONS TO THE
DOCTOR AGAIN, BEFORE
VANISHING INTO THE MIST)

DOCTOR: Gone again! It's like talking to a cuckoo clock.

(HE MOVES OFF INTO THE
MIST AFTER BIROC)

14. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(ALDO AND WALDO, EQUIPPED WITH THE BLACK PLASTIC RUBBISH BAGS AND LAZY TONGS WE SAW IN THE PREVIOUS EPISODE, HAVE CLEARLY BEEN DISTURBED IN THEIR SCAVENGING, AND COME TO INVESTIGATE ROMANA'S CRY.

DURING WHAT FOLLOWS THEY INTERMITTENTLY RETRIEVE SUNDRY GARBAGE WITH THE TONGS AND STUFF IT IN THE BAGS)

ALDO: Her mind's gone.
She's dreaming.

WALDO: I knew she couldn't
take that voltage.

ALDO: [LOOKING ROUND THE
BRIDGE] Must have been that.
There's nothing here.

WALDO: How long's she going
to be doing this? We can't keep
checking up every five minutes.

ALDO: Put her out again.
[INDICATING THE VOLTMETER] Another
dose.

WALDO: You're very generous
with the amperage. Think we
should?

ALDO: Who's to tell? Get on with it, or we'll never be through.

(WALDO APPROACHES THE APPARATUS)

ROMANA: What are you doing to these people?

WALDO: [STOPPING DEAD IN HIS TRACKS] She's talking.

ROMANA: That's right. I'm talking to you, and I want some answers.

ALDO: She did see something!

WALDO: [TO ROMANA] What did you see?

ROMANA: The time-sensitive. A Thark, wasn't he? How many more of them are there?

WALDO: [TO ALDO] He's out!

ALDO: Where is he?

(A HIGH-PITCHED WARBLE SHATTERS THE SILENCE.

ALDO AND WALDO JUMP OUT OF THEIR SKINS, DROPPING THEIR PLASTIC BAGS AND SCATTING LITTER EVERYWHERE.

HAVING IDENTIFIED THE
SOURCE OF THE SOUND, THEY
PEER SULLENLY AT THE
INTERCOM. IT WARBLES
AGAIN)

ROMANA: Hadn't you better
answer it?

15. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(THE HALL IS A SCENE OF
HEAVY ACTIVITY AS THE
CREWMEN TRY IN THEIR
VARIOUS WAYS TO BREAKDOWN
OR PRISE OUT THE
MIRRORS.

ROVIK IS TALKING INTO HIS
RADIO INTERCOM)

RORVIK: Who's that? Waldo?

ALDO: This is Aldo, sir.
The other one's Waldo.

RORVIK: Same difference.
Break out the MZ. I've sent
Packard and Lane back for it.

16. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(ROMANA IS DISCREETLY
CONTINUING THE UNDOING OF
HER HARNESS BEGUN BY
LAZLO.
ALDO AND WALDO ARE TOO
PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE)

ALDO: [WITH SOME AWE] He
wants the MZ.

WALDO: Not the MZ! What's he
up to?

RORVIK: [ON DISTORT] At the
double.

(RORVIK'S INTERCOM CLICKS
OFF, FOLLOWED BY A HEAVY
BURBLE OF SOUND AS A NEW
TRANSMITTER CHIPS IN.

ALDO HANDS THE INSTRUMENT
OVER TO WALDO TO HANG
BACK ON THE WALL)

ALDO: At least he doesn't
want us out there.

WALDO: That's something.

SAGAN: [ON DISTORT] Sagan
here. Aldo?

WALDO: Waldo, sir.

SAGAN: [ON DISTORT] You can
bring over the lunch.

17. EXT. THE VOID. DAY.

(ADRIC IS STANDING IN THE VOID LOOKING MORE LOST THAN EVER.

HE HEARS K9'S VOICE, BUT BACKS AWAY INTO THE MIST WHEN HE SEES:

LANE, WITH THE MASS DETECTOR, LEADS PACKARD AND ANOTHER CREWMAN BACK THROUGH THE VOID IN THE DIRECTION OF THE PRIVATEER. K9 TRAILS BEHIND FOLORNLY)

K9: Orders, master, orders.

PACKARD: [OVER HIS SHOULDER] Vanish.

K9: Orders, master.

PACKARD: That was an order.

(K9 STOPS IN HIS TRACKS FOR A MOMENT, TRYING TO ABSORB THIS.

PACKARD AND LANE RESUME THEIR CONVERSATION)

PACKARD: The MZ will do it.

LANE: Can't be sure.

PACKARD: Why not?

LANE: Can't be sure of anything in this place.
[REFERRING TO THE MASS DETECTOR]
These readings are stupid. How can it be a shorter distance coming than going?

PACKARD: Is that what it says?

LANE: All the machinery's packing up. Bad luck having that girl on board, that's what it is.

K9: Reference order quote Vanish. To vanish: to cease to exist; to become zero. Present environment fulfils this condition. This unit awaits next order.

PACKARD: [INDICATING K9]
There's our bad luck.

(THEY GO OFF, K9 CHUGGING ALONG BEHIND.

ADRIC EMERGES FROM THE MIST BEHIND THEM AND SLIPS K9'S "EAR". BACK INTO PLACE)

ADRIC: [WHISPERING INTO THE NEWLY INSTATED "EAR"] Keep up the good work, K9.

(AND ADRIC FALLS IN BEHIND THE PARTY, KEEPING WELL OUT OF SIGHT)

18. EXT. OUTSIDE THE THARK PALACE GARDENS.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS WALKING THROUGH A MIST WHICH SWIRLS ABOUT HIM. HE STOPS, AS IF HE'S JUST GLIMPSED SOMETHING.

BIROC RE-APPEARS -- ALMOST BUT NOT QUITE LOOKING IN THE DOCTOR'S DIRECTION. BIROC TURNS, MOVES OFF, VANISHES... AND THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS.

THE MISTS CLEAR TO REVEAL THE SCENE AROUND HIM.

THE DOCTOR IS KEYED INTO A BLACK AND WHITE STILL OF A FORMAL GARDEN, VERSAILLES-STYLE. IN THE DISTANCE THE PALATIAL HOUSE CAN BE SEEN. THE GREENERY AND STONEWORK ALL APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN DUSTED WITH A LIGHT FROST.

ALTHOUGH THE GROUNDS ARE DESERTED THERE ARE SOUNDS OF A PEOPLE MOVING IN CONVERSATION, AND THE FROZEN FOUNTAINS AND UNMOVING BIRDS CAN BE HEARD, THE TWO VERSIONS OF REALITY JARRING TOGETHER.

THE DOCTOR WALKS ONWARD, AND IS KEYED INTO A COUPLE MORE SCENE-SYNCH VIEWS.

MOMENTARILY BIROC APPEARS AGAIN, BECKONING THE DOCTOR ON)

19. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(ROMANA, CONTINUING HER
STRUGGLES, IS ALMOST FREE
OF HER HARNESS)

23. EXT. THE VOID BY THE PRIVATEER. DAY.

(PACKARD, LANE AND THE
THIRD CREWMAN ARRIVE BACK
AT THE SHIP THROUGH THE
MIST. LANE CARRIES THE
MASS DETECTOR.

K9 IS STILL FOLLOWING)

K9: Orders, master.
Orders.

LANE: [SHRUGGING OFF THE
MASS DETECTOR] This thing's
getting heavier..

PACKARD: [KEYING A CODED
SEQUENCE INTO THE SECURITY LOCK ON
THE HATCH DOOR] I don't know. We
made that trip back fast enough.

K9: Mass instability
anomaly. Further data required.

LANE: Seemed like that to
me too. Not as far coming back as
it was going out.

(THE HATCH DOOR OPENS.

ADRIC APPEARS, KEEPING
WELL OUT OF SIGHT.

PACKARD'S PARTY GO
INSIDE, FOLLOWED BY K9.

AFTER A MOMENT PACKARD
RETURNS, CARRYING K9.

HE WALKS DOWN THE RAMP
AND GOES SOME WAY INTO

THE VOID)

K9: Microcosm universe
system unbalanced and contracting.
Further data required.....

(BUT K9's LAST WORDS
TRAIL OFF AS PACKARD
THROWS HIM AS FAR AS HE
CAN INTO THE VOID)

ADRIC SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO
DASH INTO:

21. INT. ENTRANCE HATCHWAY. DAY.

(LANE IS STRUGGLING OUT
OF HIS EXPEDITIONARY
GEAR, WHICH HE DRAPES
OVER THE MASS DETECTOR.

BESIDE IT IS THE MZ --
BUT ALL WE SEE OF THIS AT
THE MOMENT IS SOME LARGE
CIRCULAR SHAPE BENEATH A
TARPAULIN.

AS LANE AND THE OTHER
CREWMAN GO OFF INTO THE
SHIP, ADRIC SLIPS IN
THROUGH THE AIRLOCK.

HE HEARS PACKARD ENTERING
BEHIND HIM AND LOOKS FOR
SOMEWHERE TO HIDE.

HE CONCEALS HIMSELF
BEHIND THE MZ AS:

PACKARD RETURNS, CLOSING
THE AIRLOCK BEHIND HIM)

22. EXT. OUTSIDE THE THARK PALACE. DAY.

(BIROC LEADS THE DOCTOR
TO THE OUTSIDE WALL OF
THE THARK PALACE, WHICH
WE SEE, LIKE THE GARDENS,
AS A MONOCHROME
PHOTOGRAPH.

THE DOCTOR FINDS HIMSELF
IN FRONT OF A
BOTTLE-GLASS WINDOW. HE
TURNS TO BIROC, AS IF FOR
GUIDANCE.

BUT BIROC HAS VANISHED.

THE DOCTOR TRIES TO LOOK
THROUGH THE WINDOW:

INSET:

BUT BECAUSE OF THE GLASS
HE CAN SEE ONLY VAGUELY
MOVING DISTORTED SHAPES)

23. INT. ENTRANCE HATCHWAY. DAY.

(PACKARD IS REMOVING HIS OWN EXPEDITIONARY GEAR. HE THROWS IT OVER THE MASS DETECTOR.

HE IS ABOUT TO MOVE OFF INTO THE SHIP WHEN THE INTERCOM WARBLER)

PACKARD: [PICKING UP THE INSTRUMENT] Packard.

(ROMANA APPEARS FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE SHIP, SEES PACKARD'S BACK AND DUCKS BEHIND THE MZ.

FROM THE BOWELS OF THE SHIP WE HEAR LANE SHOUTING FOR ALDO AND WALDO)

PACKARD: [TURNING TO LOOK AT THE MZ] Yes, sir, the MZ's ready. No, it's bound to do the trick. Well, yes, I suppose we could... as a last resort.

LANE: [ENTERING FROM THE SHIP WITH THE OTHER CREWMAN] The girl's gone!

PACKARD: [COVERING THE INTERCOM] Shut up, it's Rorvik. [INTO THE INTERCOM] Right -- soon as we can. [HE HANGS UP AND TURNS TO LANE] What?

(ALDO AND WALDO APPEAR, DRAGGING THEIR SACKS OF GARBAGE)

LANE: She's got out of the harness.

PACKARD: [LOOKING ROUND]
She's here somewhere. [TO ALDO AND WALDO] What do you know about this?

ALDO: Why me?

WALDO: Not us.

ALDO: Didn't see a thing.

PACKARD: Right, get that outside. [HE INDICATES THE MZ, AND CONVENES A HASTY CONFERENCE WITH LANE WHILE ALDO AND WALDO GRUDGINGLY OBEY] Rorvik's thinking of giving it a back-blast if the MZ can't crack it.

LANE: The warp motors might just stand it.

PACKARD: Might? We'll have to do better than that.

WALDO: Never a moment to yourself on this ship.

ALDO: You pull, I'll push.

WALDO: [AFTER A MOMENT'S THOUGHT] I don't like the sound of that.

ALDO: [THINKING ABOUT IT]
Come on, then.

(HAVING REACHED SILENT
ASSENT, THEY BOTH TAKE
HOLD OF THE ROPES
ATTACHED TO THE MZ AND
BEGIN TO PULL IT INTO THE
AIRLOCK, REVEALING:

AN EMPTY SPACE WHERE
ADRIC AND ROMANA HAD BEEN
HIDING)

PACKARD: [TO THE OTHER
CREWMAN] Right, search the ship.

24. EXT. OUTSIDE THE THARK PALACE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HAS FOUND A
SECOND WINDOW. IT IS
HIGH AND BARRED. HE
STANDS ON TIPTOE, BUT IS
STILL UNABLE TO SEE INTO
THE INTERIOR.

THE SOUND OF THE MUSICAL
LUTE-LIKE INSTRUMENT IS
LOUDER NOW)

25. EXT. THE VOID BY THE PRIVATEER. DAY.

(ALDO AND WALDO HAVE JUST
FINISHED DRAGGING THE MZ
OUTSIDE)

WALDO: When was the last
time we had this out?

ALDO: That Thark hunt on
Chapir.

ALDO: Either we're getting
old, or this is getting heavier.

WALDO: Bit of both.

(THEY GO BACK INSIDE THE
SHIP.

THE TARPAULIN COVERING
THE MZ MOVES BACK TO
UNCOVER:

ADRIC AND ROMANA CLINGING
TO THE BACK OF THE
MACHINE)

ADRIC: We're outside.

ROMANA: Pity. I want to be
inside.

ADRIC: But I've just
rescued you.

ROMANA: Thanks. But I've got to find out what they're up to in there. Do you know what a Thark is?

ADRIC: No.

ROMANA: Well, there's one loose in the ship, and they're all scared of it. He's like Biroc, but horribly burnt.

ADRIC: Where's the Doctor?

ROMANA: I don't know. Or rather....

ADRIC: What?

ROMANA: I have seen him. I'm not sure. The machine they put me into... It projected an image. A Gateway. The Doctor must be there.

(THE AIRLOCK DOOR OPENS AGAIN AND LANE EMERGES.

ROMANA AND ADRIC DUCK BACK UNDER THE TARPAULIN AS LANE GOES PAST)

ROMANA: [RE-EMERGING] Come on, let's follow him.

26. EXT. OUTSIDE THE THARK PALACE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HAS FOUND A
THIRD WINDOW, A SMALL
ARCH LOW ON THE GROUND
AND BARRED.

HE GOES DOWN ON HIS HANDS
AND KNEES AND PEERS IN.

THE GLASS IS DUSTY. HE
SEES:

INSET:

SHADOWY SHAPES MOVING
BEYOND THE WINDOW,
LOOMING ABOVE THE
LOW-ANGLE EYELINE.

RESUME:

THE DOCTOR PAUSES TO WIPE
THE GLASS WITH A
HANDKERCHIEF, BUT THE
VIEW DOES NOT IMPROVE)

27. INT. THE DAMAGED AREA OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(LANE CLIMBS IN THROUGH
THE BREACH IN THE OUTER
SKIN. HE HAS A CLIPBOARD
UNDER HIS ARM.)

ADRIC AND ROMANA
FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND
WATCH HIM FROM OUTSIDE)

ROMANA: [WHISPERING] So it
wasn't just a trick. There really
is warp damage.

(SHE PEERS THROUGH THE
BREACH TO SEE WHAT LANE
IS DOING)

LANE: [INTO HIS INTERCOM]
No chance of taking off with the
motors in this state. But we
should be good for a back-blast.

28. INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

(PACKARD IS TALKING INTO
THE INTERCOM. WE HEAR A
TERRIBLE CRACKLING
NOISE)

PACKARD: What's that, Lane.
Lane... I'm not getting you.

29. INT. THE DAMAGED AREA OF THE PRIVATEER.
DAY.

LANE: Something wrong with
the electrics. I'll check the
cables.

(MEANWHILE ADRIC IS
WHISPERING TO ROMANA)

ADRIC: We can get back into
the ship this way.

ROMANA: No, it's just a
breach in the outer skin. The
hull's sealed. That's funny!

ADRIC: What is it?

ROMANA: Those warp motors
are huge. About three times what
they need for a ship this size.

(LANE HAS BEEN PUSHING
CABLES ASIDE WITH HIS
PENCIL IN ORDER TO GET A
BETTER LOOK AT SOMETHING
BEHIND THEM, AND MAKING
NOTES ON HIS CLIPBOARD.

HE WEDGES THE CLIPBOARD
IN AMONGST THE DAMAGE,
NEXT TO THE RED CONDUIT
WE NOTICED IN THE FIRST
EPISODE.

LANE TALKS INTO HIS
INTERCOM)

LANE: It's Lane again.
I'm worried about these main
cables. A few more inches and
we'll lose all our drive power.
I'm going up to check the main
routings. Hello....? Packard...?

(GETTING NO REACTION FROM
THE INTERCOM, HE HANGS UP
AND ASCENDS THE LADDER)

ROMANA: [TO ADRIC] Wait
here.

(SHE STEPS INSIDE THE
BREACH AND DISAPPEARS FOR
A MOMENT.

ADRIC LOOKS OVER THE EDGE
OF THE BREACH)

ADRIC: Romana?

ROMANA: [REAPPEARING WITH A
BLOCK OF BROKEN METAL IN HER HAND]
Dwarf star alloy. The whole hull's
made of it!

ADRIC: Dwarf Star alloy...

ROMANA: Its molecules are
compacted under enormous
gravitational force -- that's why
it's so heavy.

ADRIC: No wonder they need
big motors. Dwarf Star alloy...?

(K9 COMES TRUNDLING BY IN
FULL VOICE)

K9: Alert, danger, warning. Present mass anomaly increasing. Dimensional contraction of microcosmic system. Orders? Urgent request for orders. Zero space, zero time situation imminent. Orders!

ROMANA: K9! Sssh.

(K9 STOPS AND LOOKS AT HER. HE APPROACHES THE BREACH)

K9: Mass conversion anomaly. This microcosm subject to imminent dimensional instability.

(ADRIC CLIMBS OUT OF THE BREACH TO PURSUE K9, WHO BACKS AWAY)

K9: Alarm. Warning. Danger.

(ROMANA IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW, WHEN:)

LANE: [COMING DOWN THE LADDER] It's that damn machine again!

(LANE GRABS AT ROMANA. SHE STEPS BRISKLY OUT OF THE BREACH AND TURNS TO RUN.

BUT SHE FINDS HERSELF FACE TO FACE WITH PACKARD.

PACKARD GRABS HER.
 ADRIC, HAVING BEEN DRAWN
 AWAY IN HIS PURSUIT OF
 K9, SEES ROMANA BEING
 CAUGHT AND IS ABOUT TO
 RETURN TO HELP HER)

ROMANA: [TO ADRIC] Get out
 of here. Get K9 to the Doctor as
 soon as possible.

(PACKARD PUTS HIS HAND
 OVER ROMANA'S MOUTH. BUT
 SHE BITES HIM, AND AS HE
 NURSES HIS WOUNDED
 HAND:)

ROMANA: Go to the Gateway!

30. EXT. THE VOID BY THE PRIVATEER. DAY.

(PACKARD COMES IN
DRAGGING THE LIMP BODY OF
ROMANA.

HE DRAGS HER UP THE RAMP
AND HANDS HER TO THE CREW
MAN)

PACKARD: Put her in the
hold.

(THE CREWMAN CARRIES
ROMANA INTO THE SHIP.

AT THAT MOMENT LANE COMES
IN FROM THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION, HAVING RUN
RIGHT ROUND THE SHIP)

PACKARD: Who's that boy? He
must be another one from the blue
box.

LANE: [INDICATING THE
VOID] Well, he's somewhere out
there now.

(LANE AND PACKARD LOOK
BLANKLY AROUND THE WHITE
NOTHINGNESS)

LANE: Do you get the
feeling it's closing in around
you?

(PACKARD GRUNTS. ALDO
AND WALDO COME DOWN THE
RAMP, DRAGGING THE LUNCH
CONTAINER)

PACKARD: Time we got back.
Get the mass detector.

LANE: [TO ALDO] Get the
mass detector.

(ALDO AND WALDO LOOK
SULLENLY AT EACH OTHER.
THEY'RE BEING PUT UPON
AGAIN)

LANE: [HEAVILY] If it's
not too much trouble.

31. INT. CORRIDOR OF THE PRIVATEER. DAY.

(THE CREWMAN IS DRAGGING ROMANA DOWN THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS US.

AS HE PASSES THE DOOR WHERE WE SAW ALDO AND WALDO TAKING THEIR BREAK EARLIER A HIRSUTE HAND COMES OUT FROM THAT ROOM AND FASTENS ACROSS THE CREWMAN'S MOUTH. HE SINKS TO HIS KNEES UNCONSCIOUS, LEAVING ROMANA'S LIMP BODY IN THE ARMS OF:

LAZLO.

SHE OPENS HER EYES AND LOOKS UP INTO HIS FACE. HER EARLIER HORROR AT HIS APPEARANCE HAS TURNED TO SYMPATHY, AND SHE REACHES OUT A HAND TO TOUCH HIS SCARRED VISAGE.

BUT HE GENTLY TAKES HER HAND, AND HOLDS HER AT ARMS LENGTH, STEADYING HER ON HER FEET.

FOR A MOMENT THEY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, THEN SLOWLY BEGIN TO SHIMMMER OUT OF PHASE TOGETHER)

32. EXT. THE VOID BY THE PRIVATEER. DAY.

(ALDO AND WALDO EMERGE
FROM THE SHIP WITH THE
MASS DETECTOR. PACKARD
AND LANE ARE WAITING
IMPATIENTLY BY THE LUNCH
BOX)

PACKARD: And shut that door.

(ALDO TURN BACK TO THE
SHIP, ABOUT TO OPERATE
THE CONTROL BUTTONS
WHEN:

ROMANA AND LAZLO, NOW
COMPLETELY OUT OF PHASE,
MOVE SILENTLY OUT OF THE
DOOR, SWOOPING PAST THE
STARTLED CREW MEN, AND
VANISH INTO THE VOID)

33. EXT. OUTSIDE THE THARK PALACE GARDENS.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL ON
HIS HANDS AND KNEES
TRYING TO SEE THROUGH THE
LITTLE WINDOW INTO THE
PALACE.

DISAPPOINTED, HE LOOKS UP
TO SEE:

A CHILD THARK LOOKING
SOLEMNLY DOWN AT HIM.

THE CHILD EXTENDS ITS
HAND AND HELPS THE DOCTOR
TO HIS FEET)

34. EXT. THE VOID. DAY.

(THE BRILLIANT WHITENESS
OF THE VOID APPEARS TO
HAVE BEGUN TO FADE AS THE
EXPEDITION LEAD BY
PACKARD, NOW CARRYING THE
MASS DETECTOR, WITH LANE
DRAGGING THE MZ, AND ALDO
AND WALDO BRINGING UP THE
REAR, TRUDGES ACROSS THE
LANDSCAPE.

INSET:

BENEATH THE TARPAULIN
COVERING THE MZ CROUCHES
ADRIC, CRADLING K9)

35. INT. CORRIDOR OF THE PALACE. DAY.

(KEYED IN TO A BLACK AND
WHITE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE
CORRIDOR THE CHILD THARK
LEADS A BEWILDERED DOCTOR
DEEPER INTO THE PALACE)

36. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR OF THE PALACE.
DAY.

(THE CHILD THARK
CONTINUES TO GUIDE THE
WONDERING DOCTOR.

AT THE END OF THE
CORRIDOR THE CHILD THARK
STOPS. AS THE DOCTOR
JOINS HIM HE IS DRAWING
ASIDE A HEAVY BLACK
VELVET CURTAIN.

THE MUSIC AND THE SOUNDS
OF REVELRY HAVE BEEN
GROWING STRONGER THROUGH
THE PRECEDING SEQUENCE.
NOW THEY SWELL TO A
CLIMAX.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS DOWN
OVER THE BALUSTRADE
REVEALED AND SEES:)

37. INT. THE NEW BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(THE SUMPTUOUS COLOURS OF
THE BANQUETING HALL,
RESTORED TO ITS FORMER
GLORY.

A FEAST IS IN PROGRESS.

WE CLOSE ON THE
BANQUETING TABLE)

38. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL.
DAY.

(THE IDENTICAL VIEW, BUT THIS TIME THE TABLE IS IN ITS NOW FAMILIAR DECAYED STATE.

LAZLO AND ROMANA STAND IN THE MINSTRELS GALLERY LOOKING DOWN AT THE DISMAL SCENE.

RORVIK'S CREWMEN HAVE BROKEN OFF THEIR ATTEMPTS TO SMASH THE MIRRORS, PREFERRING TO WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS. THEIR LISTLESSNESS CONTRASTS WITH THE FEVERISH ACTIVITY OF AN INFESTATION OF MICE WHO ARE TEARING AT THE ROTTING FOOD.

FOR A MOMENT IT SEEMS AS IF AN ICED CAKE STANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TABLE, BUT CLOSER INSPECTION SHOWS THIS TO BE A MASS OF TEEMING MAGGOTS.

ROMANA IS STARING AT THE TABLE. HER EYES FOLLOW THE DEEP SPLIT THAT BISECTS THE TABLE, AT THE FAR END OF WHICH IS EMBEDDED A RUSTY AXE-HEAD.

INSET:

FROM ROMANA'S POINT OF VIEW AS GLEAMING AXE MOMENTARILY THUDS INTO POLISHED WOOD WORK.

SHE GASPS AT THIS

PREMONITION.

THE REINFORCEMENT'S
ARRIVE: PACKARD WITH THE
MASS DETECTOR, FOLLOWED
BY LANE LUGGING THE MZ)

SAGAN: They're here.

RORVIK: That was quick.

LANE: It's very odd. It
seemed no distance at all, this
time.

RORVIK: [ADDRESSING THE
WHOLE GATHERING] Right. I want
your complete attention for the
next couple of minutes. This is
going to be a nasty job. The MZ
isn't something to fool around
with....

(BUT AS HE IS SPEAKING IS
ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED
BY A SHIMMERING LUMINENCE
ADVANCING SWIFTLY TOWARDS
HIM.

HE STARES OPEN-MOUTHED AS
LAZLO AND ROMANA SWOOP
ACROSS THE BANQUETING
HALL AND WITHOUT PAUSE
DISSOLVE THROUGH THE
MIRROR BEHIND HIM.

AT THAT MOMENT ALDO AND
WALDO ENTER, DRAGGING THE
LUNCH CONTAINER)

WALDO: Right. Lunch up,
lads.

39. EXT. THE THARK PALACE GARDENS. DAY.

(ROMANA AND LAZLO MOVE THROUGH THE GARDENS. HE IS A FEW STEPS AHEAD OF HER AS THEY APPROACH A FOUNTAIN [FROZEN IN MOTION, AS THIS BACKGROUND IN KEYED-IN AS A BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOGRAPH]

LAZLO, HIS BACK STILL TOWARDS HER, REACHES INTO THE FOUNTAIN AND LIFTS HIS HAND IN THE AIR.

WATER CASCADES BACK INTO THE BOWL.

HE TURNS TO FACE ROMANA. HIS BADLY-SCARRED FACE HAS BEEN RESTORED)

40. INT. THE NEW BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(A STEAMING ROAST BIRD,
RICHLY GARNISHED WITH
EXOTIC FRUITS, IS PLACED
ON THE POLISHED TABLE IN
FRONT OF THE DOCTOR.

WE THAT HE IS NOW SEATED
AMONG THE FEASTING
THARKS. HE HAS BECOME
PART OF THE COMPANY)

DOCTOR: My goodness, you
live like kings.

BIROC: We are kings.

41. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

RORVIK: [ATTEMPTING TO ADDRESS HIS MEN AGAIN] Listen! I'm only going to say this once. We're stuck here with no warp motors and no navigator. In practical terms it means we stay here forever. Unless we do something about it.

(BUT THE CREW ARE NOT PAYING ATTENTION, BEING MORE INTERESTED IN THE UNHURRIED ACTIVITY OF ALDO AND WALDO, WHO ARE UNPACKING THE LUNCH CONTAINER AND DISTRIBUTING PACKAGES.

LANE IS THRASHING AT THE MICE WITH HIS HAT, SAGAN SWEEPS ASIDE SOME OF THE ROTTING FOOD AS THE CREWMEN GATHER ROUND THE TABLE)

RORVIK: And that means the mirrors. There's a way through -- you've all seen it. That's why we've brought up the MZ....

(RORVIK HAS BECOME AWARE THAT NOBODY IS LISTENING TO HIM. HE GLOWERS AROUND THE TABLE AT THE CREWMEN, NOW STUFFING THEIR MOUTHS WITH FOOD FROM THE PACKAGES.

HE UNHOLSTERS HIS SIDE ARM AND AIMS AT THE CENTRE OF THE DEBRIS ON THE TABLE.

THERE IS AN EXPLOSION AND
A BRIGHT FLASH WHICH
ILLUMINATES THE WHOLE
SCENE FOR A FRACTION OF A
SECOND; NAPKINS, CHICKEN
BONES AND CRUMPLED DRINKS
CANS JUMP HIGH IN THE AIR
AND COME CLATTERING DOWN
AGAIN.

THE CREWMEN ARE ALL
FROZEN IN THE MIDDLE OF
WHAT THEY WERE DOING.
THEY STARE AT RORVIK
OPEN-MOUTHED)

RORVIK: [QUIETLY] This is
very serious. We are in a terminal
situation. A dead end. [HE LOOKS
AT EACH OF THEM IN TURN] Yes? I
need everybody's help.

(A HAND SNEAKS UP FROM
BENEATH THE TABLE, GROPE
FOR A CHICKEN LEG AND
THEN DISAPPEARS AGAIN.

RORVIK CROSSES TO THE
TABLE AND LIFTS THE LINEN
CLOTH, OLD AND FRAIL AND
BRITTLE, TO REVEAL:

ALDO AND WALDO)

RORVIK: [TO THEM] Even
yours, perish the thought.

42. INT. THE NEW BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL
SEATED AMONG THE THARKS,
ENJOYING THE DELIGHTS OF
THE BANQUET, WAITED ON BY
HUMANOID SERVANTS)

DOCTOR: [REFERRING TO THE
DISH BEFORE HIM] Such variety.
Where did it all come from?

BIROC: The universe is our
garden.

DOCTOR: So this is what it
was like.

BIROC: At the height of our
Empire, before the Tharks became
the slaves of men.

DOCTOR: I notice you don't
do too badly for staff yourselves.
This garden of yours, the universe.
How do you keep it all going?

BIROC: We use our power.
To those who travel on the time
winds the vastness of space is no
obstacle. Everything is ours.

DOCTOR: [INDICATING THE
SERVANTS] Including these chaps.

BIROC: Everything.

DOCTOR: People, too?

BIROC: They are only men.

(THE DOCTOR PUSHES HIS
PLATE ASIDE)

DOCTOR: You are the Masters
the Gundan spoke of! The
Enslavers.

BIROC: The weak enslave
themselves, Doctor. You and I know
that.

DOCTOR: I've seen enough,
Biroc. This is no way to run an
Empire.

(ROMANA STANDS IN THE
MINSTREL'S GALLERY, A
HEALED LAZLO BESIDE HER.

SHE TURNS TO HIM)

ROMANA: Danger? The
Doctor's in danger.

(SHE LOOKS AT LAZLO, WHO
NODS.

ROMANA LEANS FORWARD TO
SHOUT TO THE DOCTOR, BUT
TOO LATE.

THE DOOR CRASHES OPEN.

SUDDENLY THE BANQUETING
HALL IS SWARMING WITH
GUNDANS, THEIR AXES
FLASHING.

ROMANA RUNS TO THE
DOCTOR. RISING TO HIS
FEET, HE PUTS A
PROTECTIVE ARM AROUND
HER.

ONE AXE SWINGS INTO THE
TABLE, CLEAVING IT FROM
END TO END.

THE SCENE FRAGMENTS AS
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA
STAND TO FACE:)

43. INT. THE OLD BANQUETING HALL. DAY.

(RORVIK AND HIS CREW, IN
A SEMICIRCLE, THEIR HAND
WEAPONS DRAWN AND POINTED
AT THE FOCUS OF
INTEREST.

THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA
AMONG THE DEBRIS OF THE
MOULDERING FEAST)

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Closing
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm